

### From Our Georgia Correspondent.

LONDON

The disposition which we are criticising here is by no means confined to England: for we have to record a French advertisement, which, though inferior to the British in wit and refined delicacy, is impudent enough in its way. There lives in the city of Agen a Gascon poet, a barber, bearing the suitable name of Jamin, who is the harmonious author of some very good songs written in his provincial dialect. He is the boast of his countrymen, who sent him even to

This recalls to my mind an anecdote which was told a few years ago in every circle. A wealthy merchant, who returned late at night on foot from a *comfortable* dinner-party, fell by accident into the water. A street porter, who heard him struggling, ran to his aid, saved him at the risk of his life from a watery grave, and took him home. The banker's butler opened the door, and the grateful master exclaimed: "This honest fellow has saved my life; give him sixpence." "That is more than I deserve," replied the porter: "when I carry a parcel I ask a shilling, but when I carry a banister, it is nothing." We will not hazard the remark that the porter was a philosopher, but much his life is worth a look at in another light, for, as Racine's Judge Dandin observed, it is thus that "good houses" are made up.

Not every thing which glitters is gold; this adage is as true morally as it is physically. Under the monarchy of Louis Philippe, a thief broke into the wardrobe of the House of Peers and, like a true man of business, stole the embroidered mantle of the richest Lord in the kingdom, Count Roy, a former Minister of Finance. Alas! the embroidery was of pinbeck lock, and the robber got two years' imprisonment for nothing. Let us draw the curtain over these splendid miseries, for many a white neck is adorned with paste diamond now-a-days.

The English are fond of complaining that they are not understood on the continent; and, on the other hand, the French and Germans pretend that the British are utterly ignorant of continental affairs. There is a certain truth in both statements; and the Channel constitutes a high and stronger barrier than a Chinese wall. The electric telegraph, steamboats and excursion trains are of little avail; inveterate prejudice is a steel armor through which the arrows of enlightenment are unable to pierce, and Iceland and Dover are separated by a world of ideas. There is, however, a nation more entitled than England to complain of being misunderstood and undervalued—and that nation is Russia. Not only during the war, when the spirit of nationality—which forms the only political pri-

As a bit of news for the fair sex, I have to notice a report asserting that the ladies of England intend to erect a statue to the Lord Chancellor, as a token of gratitude for his endeavors to reform the marriage law. We trust this time the ladies will think of something better than the Achilles which they raised in honor of the Duke of Wellington in Hyde Park. How could, in fact, the blooming misses of Great Britain patiently endure the impertinent domination of epistaters given them by law? Alas! when Francis Bracton said of women that they were "under the rod," and Blackstone thought it lawful for a husband to beat his wife with a cane as thick as his thumb, they seemed to foresee what is actually going on among the lower classes of London. The emancipation of women is, therefore, a question which calls for a speedy solution. Why is it that so many new rail at it? The answer is perhaps the same which a fashionable lady made to an acquaintance who asked why the lovers' creation were opposed to the crime-dome apparatus. "Because they do not want women to take up any more room in the world than they have done hitherto."

REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE

The Republican Central Committee held a

These purposes would be puzzled to know or understand the widening was asked for.

Mayor HARRIS remonstrated that he had no right to let a dozen people in Pearl street who favored it. His property would be injured. In January, three-fourths of the publishing houses were damaged by rioters to wit: than Fletcher or Depeyster did.

Hon. Ald. KELLY said that when this project was first proposed, he attended a meeting of the Corporation and they voted to close for decision, and he found that three-fourths of the proprietors of Pearl street were opposed to it. The extension recently proposed by Bowers was done to accommodate the residents of Chambers-street and Rector-street were to come in and take up their quarters there. He thought that it was better for the improvement of streets and he believed that many owners would leave the street farther off at any more assessments.

Mr. T. LUFFERY had been acquainted with the proprietors of Pearl street for about forty five years, and he did not know of a single person in favor of widening it.

No response was made to the call for remarks in favor of the project.

The Committee adjourned till next Wednesday.

### COMMISSIONERS OF EMIGRATION.

The Board met at the office in Worth st. at 9 o'clock yesterday—the chair being filled by Mr. C. W. FLETCHER, President, and Mr. G. C. VERPLANCK, Secretary. Mr. KENNEDY informed the Board that an emigrant ship had been accidentally shot by a privateer.

The following is the Weekly Statement:

Number of emigrants arrived since, to March 20..... 787

owner, in all his department, had for him a zest in  
work that never grew weary.

From the earliest noble deeds of Mr. Colgate's life,  
after he came to America, was the purchase of a  
farm, from some of his first friends for the family,  
of his father in Delaware County, N. Y.

Mr. Colgate never sought for office. Had he been  
willing to accept political honors, there were several  
occasions when the citizens of New-York would gladly  
have elected him to some of the most important public  
offices. He was especially popular among the working  
classes, his ever benevolent and his virtuous  
deeds, and shared the confidence of all who knew him.

Friend and have loved their country better, or sought  
more earnestly to promote its welfare. But it was in  
the humbler walks of a religious life that Mr. Colgate  
attained an eminence of true greatness and goodness  
among the people. This respect was peculiarly  
shown him in the purely mercantile world.  
When he commenced business he determined to  
devote 10 per cent of all his net earnings to benevolent  
purposes. This rule has been religiously adhered to  
through life. Some times indeed, increasing his bene-  
factions to 20, and even 30 per cent.

It is to be believed that he attended some church,  
and the importance of the step proved to him to be a  
personal examination of himself, of the Scriptures and  
of the creed of the church whose fellowship was  
now seeking. As the result of that examination, he  
became in his view a Baptist.

In February 1838, Mr. Colgate and his sister Maria  
were married by Rev. Wm. Parsonage, and united  
with the First Baptist Church.

in all its history for the last fifty years, in which he did not take a deep personal interest, or share in the

responsibility.  
In the year 1811, Mr. Colgate was married to Miss

He broke out, went (up) the back stairs and down the stairs into the sitting-room. I heard him in the dark and told him the door was in my room on the stand. He made me no answer. I spoke again. He came in, the bed-room door he did not want my lock his key, he got into bed. This was five o'clock in the evening. At ten he was up, he undressed, my bed-room door I sprang up and lit a light, and he got into bed. I saw it out of the case in the sitting-room. He got up before it was light, and went out doors, and came back to bed, and got up in the morning and went out. When he came in he put it on the top of the bed, and he took his trunk and got up and saw it. He said he took it out and put it on the top of the bed, and put it in his pocket out of the case. I saw a bill of salt and fish he bought in Portland, dated July 10 on Commercial wharf. I think one name was Dana, eighteen and fifty- six. He did not let me know the meaning till he gave me a dose one morning. I vomited it up fresh and loose."